

The Southern Herald.

VOL. XXVII.

LIBERTY, MISSISSIPPI, FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1892.

NO. 2

THE SOUTHERN HERALD

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

TERMS:
Subscription.
One year, in advance, \$1.50
Six months, in advance, .75

ADVERTISEMENTS.
One square, first insertion, \$1.00
One square, each subsequent insertion, .50
Quarterly, half yearly and yearly advertisements contracted for at lower rates.

Professional cards not exceeding ten lines for one year, \$10.
Announcing candidates for State or District offices, \$15; for County offices, \$10; for Supervisors districts, \$5, in advance.
Marriages and deaths published as news.

CARDS—PROFESSIONAL, ETC.

GEO. F. WEBB,
Attorney at Law,
Office in the Butler Building, Liberty,
Amite County, Miss.
11-9-92

D. C. BRAMLETT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
WOODVILLE, MISS.

Will practice in all the Courts of Amite and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme Court at Jackson.
1-91.

THEO. MCKNIGHT,
Attorney at Law,
SUMMITT, MISS.

Will practice in all the Courts of Pike and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts at Jackson.

J. R. GALTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
LIBERTY, MISS.

All business confided to his care will receive prompt attention.

E. H. RATCLIFF,
Attorney at Law,
GLOSTER, MISS.

Will practice in all the Courts of Amite and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme Court at Jackson.
12-90.

J. B. WEBB,
Attorney at Law,
GLOSTER, MISS.

Will practice in all the courts of Amite and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme Court at Jackson.

W. E. CILL,
Attorney-at-Law,
LIBERTY, MISS.

Will practice in all the courts of Amite and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme Court at Jackson.

R. L. ROSEBROUGH SONS,
Marble and Granite Works
St. Louis, Missouri.

W. R. McDOWELL, : Agent,
Amite County, Miss.

HOTEL
And Livery Stable,
LIBERTY, MISS.

The undersigned begs to announce that he is now prepared to receive boarders and entertain the traveling public. Fare the best the market affords. He is also prepared to meet the wants of the public in the way of feeding, stabling and grooming stock which may be entrusted to his care. Charges reasonable. Give me a trial.

THOMAS WARING,
Liberty, Sept. 23, 90

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE
IN CHICAGO
AND NEW YORK

At the Office of
A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Co.

ON AN ICE FLOE.

The Experience of an Ivory-Hunter in the Far North.

Years ago, in northeastern Siberia, I made the acquaintance of a Russian who had been a member of an expedition sent out by a commercial company to collect the tusks of mammoths from the Liakhov islands, in the Arctic ocean. The Liakhov islands lie off the north coast of Siberia, and are so far in the arctic regions that they are destitute of vegetation, with the exception of a few lichens and mosses. In ages gone by they must have been much warmer than at present, as they were covered with forests, in which the mammoth roamed at will. He was in such numbers that the collection of his tusks has been a profitable industry for a long time past. The tusks are found embedded in the frozen earth, or are cast up from the depths of the ocean by the waves during the severe storms in summer.

"We reached the islands without much difficulty," said my Russian friend, "and gathered a good stock of ivory that had been cast up by the sea. In a cliff of frozen earth that had broken off since the previous season, I found a tusk solidly embedded, and it took me two or three hours to chop it free. There was a great satisfaction in discovering it, not only because it was a valuable find from a commercial point of view, but because I was bringing to light something that had been concealed for a period variously estimated from ten thousand to twenty-one thousand years. The ivory is not as good as that from Africa, where it is taken from the elephant, killed on the spot. It is whiter and more brittle, from its long exposure to frost, but it is a very good article for many purposes.

"When we were ready to go back again to the mainland we found that a storm had broken up the ice for a considerable part of the way where we had found a firm road only a little while before; there were many lanes of open water where we would need boats to ferry us over, if no other means of transit could be found. The sea was full of great hummocks of ice—in fact, there was a great deal of ice to a small quantity of water, as one looked at it from the shore.

"As the passage under such circumstances would be very dangerous for our dog sledges, we decided to wait until the frost had closed the lanes of water. So we returned to the work of hunting for ivory, and found three or four tusks, as we already had as much as we could undertake to carry with safety, we concealed our latest finds where we thought they would be safe until the following year. The islands are visited very rarely, and there was little likelihood that our ivory would be disturbed.

"The weather grew much colder in a few days, and the frost closed the open water as we had hoped and expected. One of our men went out several miles on the ice, and as his report was favorable, we started on our return to the coast. We could not travel fast, except on the young ice, as the old ice was very rough, and much of the way we were obliged to chop down the hummocks and otherwise smooth the way for the dogs and sledges. A mile an hour was a good average for us as long as we were in the hummocky ice; when we found young ice recently frozen, we went along at the best speed of the dogs, as they seemed to enjoy getting over the road rapidly wherever they could go.

"The days were long and the nights short; in fact, there was very little night, and had it been earlier in the season we should have found the daylight continuous. We halted occasionally to rest ourselves and the dogs, and, of course, we halted during the nights, or from ten o'clock until two, when the sun rose. Unfortunately for us, on the second day the wind rose with the sun, and very soon it blew a gale.

"The effect of the wind upon the ice was alarming. We were tossed almost as though we were on waves on the water, and the cracking and crashing of the ice was deafening. Great fissures opened in all directions, and we found ourselves on a cake perhaps a quarter of a mile long by one-half that width. As long as the cake held together we were in no immediate danger, but if the wind continued it was very likely that our refuge would be destroyed. Far as we could see was a mass of mingled ice and water, tossing and heaving with the effect of the high wind.

"While we were considering what we should do, there was a crash almost at our feet, and the ice floe on which we stood was broken into dozen cakes. We had three dog teams and a driver to each team, and when the crash came two of the teams were on one cake of ice, while the third was upon another. The drivers were Tungusian natives, and had passed their whole lives in the arctic circle, and all had previously made the trip to the Liakhov islands. Though they had passed through many adventures and perils, they had never been in a place of such great danger as they now found themselves.

"You may think they deserted their teams and tried to find safety for themselves; they did nothing of the kind, but stuck manfully to the animals, though it is possible they did so through a belief that the dogs would be a help rather than an incumbrance in bringing them to a place of safety.

"There were three Russians of us, and each of us accompanied one of the dog teams and directed its movements, though the control of the dogs was left to the drivers. When the ice floe broke up I found myself alone with my team and its driver, and the cake on which my friends were was drifting rapidly away from us, through the influence of the wind and the currents that prevail in all parts of the Arctic ocean.

"To the south of us was some ice that seemed to be quite firm and of considerable extent, and I shouted to my friends to try to reach it. We decided that the only way to do so was

to swim the dogs through the water, first throwing away all the ivory which we could not hope to save. The sledges, relieved of the weight of the ivory, would easily float, and we could cling to it, and thus have something to support us.

"We threw off the ivory from the sledges, and just as we were getting ready to take to the water I observed that the course of our floe had changed and they were drifting the way we wanted to go. The wind had chopped round to the north and was acting in our favor, and what was also noticeable, it was less violent than before, though considerably colder.

"While I was shouting to my friends and telling them what to do the ice gave way beneath me and I was thrown into the water. A fragment was broken away from my floe in some way that I could not understand, and it was on this fragment that I was standing at the time. With the help of my driver I clambered out, but had much difficulty in doing so, as the ice at the edge of the floe was very slippery, and both the driver and myself were encumbered with the thick clothing that is necessary in those high latitudes.

"Quite exhausted with my exertions I sat down to rest with my back against a small hummock, as one stops by the wayside and leans against a milestone or a friendly wall. I was chilled almost to freezing, the north wind was very cold, and I knew that I must remain only a moment where I was, lest the low temperature should render me insensible. Meantime the water was draining from my clothing and I was getting breath after my severe exertion.

"The edge of the floe struck against the larger body of solid ice. The dogs seemed to realize the necessity of taking advantage of the situation, as they darted at full speed from the smaller floe to the firm ice with the first word of their driver. I had often admired their intelligence; they would cross thin ice at a full gallop, not giving it time to yield beneath them, where a slower rate of speed would have certainly caused them to break through; and I had seen them jump over fissures two or three feet in width and drag the sledge after them as though dogs and sledge were but one. In the present instance they made a single bound in clearing the space that separated them from the firm ice, and when they reached a place of safety they stopped as though at the word of command.

"I sat leaning against the hummock, watching the dogs and drivers at their work. While my team was getting to the firm ice my friends were following its example, their ice floe having taken the same course as my own. When all were over, they shouted for me to join them, and I tried to rise. I made the effort, and found that I could not move, but for the moment was not aware of the cause. Again my friends called to me, and added the alarming information that the floe had been caught by an undercurrent and was drifting away from the firm ice.

"Run for your life!" said one of the party. "The floe is drifting away!"
"Again I tried to rise, but could not. My strength had fairly returned, and I knew it was not weakness that held me back. Another effort, and I realized my situation.

"I was frozen fast to the floe. I tried to shout the cause of my remaining where I was, but the words stuck in my throat. I could hear the voices of my companions growing more and more faint in the distance as I drifted away from them. Suddenly it grew dark, and then I remembered nothing more, save an effort to undo the clothing that held me fast, but it was impossible to turn or move so as to secure my release. My hands lay at my side as my limbs were held fast in the icy bonds. It was impossible even to send a signal. A statue could not have been more immovable than I was, nor less capable of making known its condition.

"The darkness that came over me was the darkness of a swoon, from which I did not wake for hours. Two of our faithful Tungusians came to my relief, ferrying themselves across the open water upon a cake of ice. They cut me loose from the ice that held me, and then, as no time was to be lost, they ferried my insensible body over with them to where my anxious friends were standing.

"They stripped me, and rubbed my body with spirits and oil, which we always carry on the sledges for just such emergencies. For an hour and more I gave little signs of life, but finally I was able to speak, and some of the spirits was poured down my throat. This helped to revive me, and in a few hours I was all right again, though terribly stiff and sore from my immersion in the water. They wanted to place me on one of the sledges, but I insisted upon walking, as I knew the exertion would prevent a return of the chill. In a few hours we reached the shore and fell in with a band of wandering Tungusians, who supplied me with dry clothing and plenty of food. We told them about our adventure and where we had left the ivory; several of them started to find it, and by great good luck they secured two of the tusks and brought them away."—Thomas W. Knox, in N. Y. Ledger.

Breath.
The following composition by a twelve-year-old schoolboy was the cause of his being recommended to take a special course in physiology the next term. The theme given him was "Breath."

"Breath is made of air. We breathe always with our lungs, and sometimes with our livers, except at night, when our breath keeps life going through our noses while we are asleep. If it wasn't for our breath we should die whenever we slept.

Boys that stay in a room all day should not breathe; they should wait till they get outdoors. For a lot of boys staying in a room make carbolic acid, and carbolic acid is more poisonous than mud dogs, though not just the same thing. It does not bite, but it's no matter as long as it kills you.—Youth's Companion.

SWEeping A ROOM.

"Whatever Is Worth Doing Is Worth Doing Well."

The preparation of a room for sweeping and the arrangement of the furniture after the room has been cleaned, are by far the greater part of the work. The first step is to dust all the ornaments and place them on a firm table in another room. Next dust all the plain furniture, using a soft cloth, and removing the lighter pieces from the room. Now beat and brush all the stuffed articles, using a brush to clean the tufting and creases. When everything movable has been taken from the room, and all the large pieces covered, dust the pictures with a feather duster, or a cloth; then cover the pictures. Brush the ceiling and walls with a long feather duster, or a soft cloth fastened on a broom. Brush all dust from the tops of the doors and windows. Have the windows open all the while. If there be portieres and window draperies that can be easily taken down, put them on the clothes line and shake them well. Take up all the rugs, and, if you have grass in the yard, lay them upon it, right side down, and beat well with a switch or rattan; then shake. If you have no place where you can spread them, hang them on the line and beat them well. Have a good broom, not too heavy for the carpets. Sweep in one direction only, taking short strokes. Take up the dust with a duster and corn-broom. When the dust settles, go over the carpet once more, having first freed your broom of all lint, threads, etc. When the dust has again settled, dust the room with a soft cloth.

Put three quarts of warm water and three tablespoonfuls of household ammonia in a pail. Wring a piece of old flannel out of this, and wipe every part of the carpet, wringing the cloth as it becomes soiled. Now wash the windows, and wipe off any marks there may be on the paint. Remove the coverings from the pictures and furniture, being careful not to scatter the dust. Bring back the rugs and hangings, and arrange them. Finally, put the furniture and ornaments in place.

Many people cover the bed, but not the bolster. It is really quite as important that the wood-work should be covered as that the pillows and bed are, for if dirt lodges in the grooves and carvings, it is a difficult task to remove it.—Ladies' Home Journal.

TAKE HEART, MOTHERS.

The Hichest Children Often Live to Be the Strongest Men.

Mothers with delicate children may well take courage when they read of the sickly life of some of the exceptionally long-lived men. Whether it is the extreme care taken that thus strengthens their constitutions, or whether the ailments of the system are worked off in their many illnesses, it is certain that not a few who were particularly frail as children have outlived many of their more vigorous contemporaries.

A notable instance of this was the Emperor William I. of Germany. For many years he was frail and delicate, giving great anxiety to his mother, and it was only through unremitting care that he was safely brought through his ailments to develop into a superb specimen of mankind, a veritable king of men, mother, therefore, who goes through the intense anxiety of rearing a delicate and beloved child need despair of seeing him in the end strong and vigorous.—Los Angeles Herald.

Spring Wraps.

Mourning wraps for early spring are deep capes and jackets of Henrietta cloth or of Cheviot, with a collar and border of English crepe. The box-coat or sack, with full back, is made of black Cheviot or of dark gray kersey for lighter mourning. It has a stitched collar and rows of stitching near all the edges. Cape clusters of black or gray Cheviot are for traveling. Outing coats for summer are of flannel or serge, made up very light, with double-breasted front and belted back of three lengthwise rows of plaits, each row having two plaits meeting. The military cape, without height on the shoulders and strapped on with suspenders, so that it may be thrown back from the front, is being made up in various black materials, and also in gray cloths and Bedford cords to complete spring and summer mourning costumes.—Harper's Bazar.

Cook the Water.

"Cook your water as you do your food," is the advice of a well-known physician. This is really not difficult to manage if the affair is systematized, and when properly filtered and aerated boiled water is as bright, sparkling and agreeable to the taste as any other. There are filters that come especially for aerating water as well as filtering it, and if servants are accustomed to fill the filter regularly the daily provision of water in this way becomes as much a part of the household machinery as the cooking, and one has always the satisfaction of knowing that water prepared in this way is perfectly safe. It must be borne in mind, however, that the temperature of water just brought to a boil is not sufficient to destroy bacteria; thirty minutes steady boiling is the rule.—N. Y. Tribune.

A Yankee Lie.

Hospital Physician—I will order some medicine for the pain in your chest which the nurse says has been troubling you.

Patient—Me chist! me chist! Dielt a bit av pain here Oi in me chist! Oi left me chist in Ould Girland, sor, and it's a Yankee lue! they've been after tellin' me, ha! luck to 'em the spalpeens!—Pharmaceutical Era.

Too Bad.

De Jinks (looking at his shoes)—I had these patent leathers varnished to-day.

Huffy—What's the matter—leather worn out?

De Jinks—No; the patent has expired.

Judge.

—On the Eve of Bloodshed.—"This is my ultimate, hum!" announced the fierce mosquito, as he quitted stinging and prepared to pounce upon the nose of its sleeping victim.

IN THE ELECTRICAL WORLD.

—An electrical railway from Philadelphia to Unionville, Pa., is said to be among the things that are sure to come. —The energy of a stroke of lightning is estimated by Carl Henry to be equal to that of a one hundred horse-power engine working ten hours.

—Fluorine by steam is now a common practice on the Pacific coast. There are those who think that electricity will soon be used for the same purpose.

—By studying the spectrum of lighting as it passes through the air, it has been found that sodium, the element from which common salt is formed, exists in the atmosphere.

It is announced that the Baltimore Traction Co. has secured control of the North Passenger railway lines, and that electricity will be employed for motive power in the near future.

—In the new battleship of 11,035 tons recently contracted for by the French admiralty, electricity will be used for turning the turrets, closing the ports and driving auxiliary machinery.

—Mt. Washington is to be capped with the largest electric search light ever made, and the highest beam of artificial light in the world. Under proper conditions it is claimed that it can be seen from Boston.

—Recently, near Riverside, Cal., a telephone wire, it is said, broke between two offices, about fifteen miles apart, and yet an ordinary conversation could be carried on over the wire after it was broken, though the magnetic bell would not ring.

—To run incandescent lamps on alternating currents it has heretofore been necessary to employ transformers, and a system of low pressure leads. An English firm, it is said, has brought out a lamp which contains a small transformer, and is connected direct to the high pressure system without any low pressure leads. A thirty-four candle power lamp with protector, is arranged under a large enameled iron shade, which is secured to the base case of a small transformer. The efficiency of the transformer is high, considering how small it is—being, according to the makers, just under ninety per cent.

—The postal telegraph system of Great Britain and Ireland is now the most gigantic and complete organization for the transmission of messages in the world. It has absorbed, developed and utilized all the highest inventive genius and the most profound scientific ability could produce. The present Central post-office in St. Martin's Lane is established in 1873, and now constitutes the largest telegraph station in the world. The staff numbers 3,430; the annual amount expended in salaries and wages is \$3,900,000; and the total number of telegrams passing through the office per annum is 33,537,719.—Electricity.

—An electric railroad of gigantic proportions is projected in the west, for the purpose of building which a company was organized in Illinois a couple of weeks ago. If the plans are carried out as they are developed on paper, visitors to the World's fair next year will likely see an enterprise that will be startling in its magnitude. The idea is to build a railroad between St. Louis and Chicago, to be operated by electric power. The general details of the scheme have been widely published, and, according to one report, rails for this road have already been contracted for. If this is the case, it looks as if the promoters meant business. The cars will run at a speed of 100 miles an hour, and the plan is to run them right through without stopping. The road will be divided into 25 sections of 10 miles each, and each section will represent a "block." Trains will be in constant communication with each other by telephone, and electricity will be made to do everything pertaining to the operation of the road.—Electrical Age.

BUILDING A HOME.

The Way to Select a Site for a Country House.

There are no definite rules, of course, that will always apply to the selection of a house. Usually it should not be placed exactly in the middle of a place, or close to the front, and it should associate itself in some way with some considerable plantation of trees that may already exist.

I am speaking of considerations that must be met in a systematic way, and more or less in accordance with the best practice of the art of landscape gardening. But avoid being too conventionally artistic. Use common sense, and first of all make your grounds comfortable and convenient; then do what you can for the aesthetic. The latter may, in your opinion, be of the most importance, but the former, be sure, will sooner or later, revenge itself on you for any undue neglect.

I am speaking now of all country places, meaning thereby a lot that may be only twenty-five feet by one hundred feet, or may be five or six acres. In any case you are devising a picture when you undertake to lay out your grounds, even in the most simple fashion; and any arrangement that will develop and present with the best effect the most artistically valuable features should be invariably chosen, though at first it may seem odd, and not in accordance with your conventional ideas of landscape gardening art. Any evident attempt at mere oddity, is, of course, bad, and destructive of the harmony of the general arrangement; but there may be an unusualness of treatment that seems odd, though in reality effective and harmonious, simply because it is unconventional.

Against one thing let me warn the reader, and that is the indiscriminate use of formal foliage or flower-beds on most lawns. They are apt to lend a garish and vulgar air to the place. Close to the house you may sometimes use one or two of these beds, but their bright red and yellow colors should be set a little on one side, and not allowed to glare at one too much. I respect the universal delight in rich color, but all formal patches of color should be used carefully and in proper relations to the whole picture.—Samuel Parsons, Jr., in Scribner.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—The more religious men grow, the calmer, as a general rule.—Newman.

—He who resists the approaching shades of languor and indolence, watches.—Hede.

—The service of Christ is of all others the most just, necessary, easy, profitable, honorable.—Sanderson.

—Thirteen million children are being taught scientific temperance in the schools of 44 states of the Union.

—By her will the late Mrs. Rodichon has bequeathed \$5,000 to Girton college and \$5,000 to Bedford college for women.

—There is more bitterness following upon sin's ending than ever there was sweetness following from sin's setting.

—Mrs. Dickinson of Fairport, N. Y., has just given \$40,000 to Oberlin college, to be added to the general endowment fund.

—Prof. Richard T. Ely, who has just resigned from the faculty of Johns Hopkins, will go to the University of Wisconsin to teach political economy.

—The London Missionary society has thirty missionaries in Madagascar, and these report 828 ordained native ministers, 4,393 native preachers, 81,000 church members and 285,000 adherents.

—All arguments against the Word of God are fallacies; all conceptions against the Word are delusions; all derision against the Word are follies; and all opposition against the Word is madness.—Mason.

—Miss Ada Heather-Beggs, Lady Dilk and Hon. Mrs. Jenne have established a series of "happy evenings" for the London board school children. These children, belonging to very poor families, and never having a penny of their own wherewith to purchase pleasure, are to be invited fortnightly to a comfortable room and entertained with games, music, magic-lantern pictures and amusing talks.

—According to the Chicago Staats-Zeitung, Pope Leo XIII. has fallen heir to 10,000,000 francs, beside a palace in the Place de la Concorde, Paris. The fortune was left by the wealthy and very pious Marquis of Pleiss-Bellere. The will was contested by Marquis von Colbert, himself a wealthy man, but the suit was decided in favor of the pope, who, it is supposed, will use the fortune thus obtained in founding some great institution of learning.

—The alumni of nearly all colleges and other schools and universities are yearly assuming greater responsibilities for their respective institutions, but it has remained for the Ingham University alumni to attempt what no other alumni association has ventured to undertake. They have gained control of the stock, and propose to assume all responsibility of running the school and settling all claims upon it. The university was founded by two women.

The census of all India shows a population of 287,300,000. Of these 207,934,407 are Hindus, 57,235,204 Mussulmans, 2,234,191 Christians, 1,416,190 Jains, 1,007,836 Sikhs, 7,101,637 Buddhists, 93,887 Parsees, 17,180 Jews, 9,462,033 forest tribes (animal worshippers), 299 atheists, agnostics, etc. Among the Hindus are included 3,401 Brahmins and 39,848 Aryas. The Brahmins are chiefly in Bengal, the Aryas in the Northwest and the Punjab. The latter return themselves as Yedins or Aryans by religion, sometimes as Hindoo Aryans, while even a few Sikhs describe their sect as Aryan.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—My son, do not put your ear into a general conversation of sensible people, unless you have a good skull.—Elmira Gazette.

—The man who has one of those calendars with a leaf to tear off every day has one thing to live for anyway.—Somerville Journal.

—Every tree is known by its fruit, but some of the fruitage of the family tree does not greatly flatter the parent stem.—Boston Transcript.

—Jagson says that a wise man and a fool often talk so much alike that he can't tell which is the wise man till one of them stops talking.—Elmira Gazette.

—A Contingency Unprovided For.—"Ethel—I will wait until I find an ideal man before I marry. Clarissa—Yes; but suppose he wants to marry an ideal woman?"—N. Y. Press.

—You can indeed carry into the realm of the external your beautiful ideals. All that is necessary is persistence in this idea: "My word shall prosper in the thing whereunto I send it."—Drops of Gold.

—A Valuable Bird.—Customer (to bird fancier)—"How much for this parrot?" Fancier—"Five hundred dollars." Customer—"Where! Isn't that rather steep?" Fancier—"No—he can't talk."—Epiph.

—A bachelor, upon reading that "two lovers will sit up all night with one chair in the room," said it could not be done unless one of them sat on the floor. Such ignorance is painful.—Scottish-American.

—Couldn't Do It.—Dashway—Come around, old fellow, and help me select a suit of clothes. Travers—Couldn't do it, possibly, old man. You seem to forget that we both go to the same tailor's.

—Clothing and Furnishings.—"I always speak the language of them that's about me," said the major. "With the French, I speak French; with the Germans, German; as my tongue." "You don't seem to have observed, Major," said the Boston lady, "that we speak English here."—Harper's Bazar.

—It is all owing to what a man is proud of. If he is proud of his honor and integrity, proud of his blameless life and his efforts to benefit his race, he is the right kind of a man. But if he is proud of his looks, his clothes, his wealth, his birth or his learning, he is a fool.—Pennyroyal Spirit.

—Where She Got the Idea.—Mrs. Suiter—There is one objection I have to steamboats. The steamers are so large that one almost gets lost in them. Mrs. Holmes—Where? you don't call this narrow, contracted thing a large room? Mrs. Suiter—You forget, dear, that I have lived in a flat for several years.—Minneapolis Tribune.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—To remove a tight finger-ring, hold the hand in very cold water.

—To keep new steel pens from corroding when in use place some nails or old steel pens in the ink bottle. The acid in the ink will then exhaust itself on these and the pen is less liable to corrode.

—Orange Pie.—Grated rind and juice of two sour oranges, four tablespoonfuls of sugar and the beaten egg, then the rind and juice of the orange and lemon, and mixed in lightly. Bake with an older crust.—Detroit Free Press.

—"Try slipping it," says a physician to a patient who rebelled at the salt diet prescribed. Slipping was tried with perfect success. Cream, even, or milk into which cream is poured, may be assimilated by the slipping process, when to drain a glass suddenly prohibits digestion.—N. Y. Times.

—Dainty little tables with triple shelves and tiny brass balustrades suggest the days of Sheraton. They are in oblong, carved, kidney and oval form, and cost anywhere from twenty dollars upward. The same table with triple shelves may be found at twelve or fifteen dollars.—N. Y. Tribune.

—What Causes Spots On a Mirror.—If a mirror be placed where sunlight or a very strong light falls directly upon it, the quicksilver will be liable to dissolve, leaving dark spots on the glass. If have failed to learn of any way to repair this defect except by having the glass remirrored.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—Remedy for Chapped Hands.—When doing housework, if your hands become chapped or red, mix corn meal and vinegar into a stiff paste and apply to the hands two or three times a day, after washing them in hot water, then rub them dry without wiping, and rub with glycerine. At night use cold cream, and wear gloves.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—Deviled Lobster.—Cold boiled lobster taken from the shells cut up in small pieces; an equal amount of bread crumbs, mixed in with milk, a very little red pepper, salt, a good deal of butter, and, if liked, a little mustard, ready mixed, is added. After washing the shells, replace the mixture and bake in a quick oven.—Good House-keeping.

—Fried Salt Fish.—Soak salt cod overnight with the skin side upward. In the morning, boil till the skin slips off easily. Remove the bones, place in a wire basket, and plunge into hot pork fat. Boil three minutes. Place on a platter with alternate slices of pork; pour a little of the fat over it; garnish with parsley, and serve with baked potatoes.—Housekeeper.

—Cream Corn-Starch Pudding.—Put a pint of milk in a double boiler. Measure four even tablespoonfuls of corn starch, moistened with a little cold milk; add this to the hot milk; add a half-cup of sugar, stir and cook constantly for five minutes, then take from the fire; add halfstiffly the beaten whites of four eggs, a teaspoonful of vanilla, and turn into a mold to cool. Serve with the custard made from the yolks of the eggs poured around.—Boston Budget.

AN INSTRUCTIVE FABLE.

The Joyous Tale of the Dervish and the Walking Delegate.

A Dervish journeyed forth to teach mankind the uselessness of riches. He was scantily clothed in the flimsiest of rags; his head was bare, and on his feet were fragments of sandals. About his neck hung a leathern scrip with a handful of dates.

On the edge of the desert he met a Walking Delegate who was on his way to Mecca to order a strike among the Pilgrims—a non-uniform hadj! having been permitted to kiss the holy Kaaba.

"Hello, old duffer!" said the Delegate. "Where do you buy your garments? You look like a looked-out tramp."

"I am dressed," answered the Dervish, "as befits my vocation and am in all respects equipped for any emergency. No blight of fortune can cast me down or impede my mission."

"So?" Replied the Delegate, "Suppose I were to confiscate that bag of grub?"

"I have been inured to hunger from my youth up and seldom is the thought of food uppermost in my mind. Besides it is the Fast of Ramadan and it is not lawful to eat."

"The stones of the desert are sharp; what if I were to take away your sandals?"

"Behold!" and the Dervish uncovered a foot and exhibited a sole as tough and leathery as that of a camel.

"But suppose I were to strip those rags from your back?"</